

The World

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.
Ralph Pulitzer, President, 63 Park Row.
J. Angus Shaw, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
Joseph Pulitzer, Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter.
Subscription Rates: For the United States and Canada, \$3.50 a year, \$1.00 a month; For England and the Continent, \$5.00 a year, \$1.50 a month; All Countries in the International Postal Union, \$5.00 a year, \$1.50 a month.

VOLUME 52.....NO. 18,446

SOME PHYSICIANS AND SOME FEES.

THIRTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS is the value a Hoboken hospital surgeon puts upon his services to Mayor Gaynor following the shooting of the latter. The doctor has just brought suit for that amount.

The Mayor was in the hospital just nineteen days. This surgeon was not alone in attendance. Several other well known New York surgeons also took care of the case. The above amount or even half the amount must strike the average citizen as amazing.

What, then, is the real standard of surgeons' fees? What is a surgeon's time actually worth? Upon what basis does he calculate his yearly income?

Is the case of treating a public servant to be gauged by its publicity? Then it would seem the fee should be largely discounted on account of the increased fame and reputation brought to the physician.

We hear a great deal about the self-sacrifice of the doctor. He deserves the highest praise for much that he does. No one begrudges him the grateful rich man's big fee for having saved life or health dear to the latter.

But what would the doctor do in the case of some poor fellow shot in the street? His full professional duty assuredly—probably for nothing. Does it seem reasonable that merely because the patient is a public servant the surgeon should rush to the other extreme? Is it not rather a time for moderation?

SMOOTHER TRAILS FOR LONG ISLAND.

THE Long Island Railroad promises to keep its employees posted as to the reasons for any stop or delay of trains in order that they may answer passengers' questions on the subject.

This is a good idea. To hear what it is all about relieves the tedium of a half-hour's wait between stations and opens up pleasant varieties of new things to find fault with.

If the Long Island employees do not find their new duties too great a strain upon their minds they might be taught by easy stages to be able also to tell the passengers at any particular moment where the train is and where it is going—which, in the present intricacies of Long Island travel, seems to be too much to expect.

A trip to the eastward of Brooklyn is a fearsome undertaking. It needs a day's advance work with time-tables and maps. The traveler has to rely upon himself. The people that run the trains know only the track.

Finally, having reached high perfection in the art of explaining delays, perhaps the Long Island Company may entertain the supreme idea of preventing them.

DIPLOMATS AND DIVERSIONS.

WHAT should we do without the British lack of humor to lament? Now it is a Durbur Fete in aid of the Blind under most distinguished patronage almost ruined at the eleventh hour because the British Ambassador, a valued patron, began to be nervous lest the solemn ceremony by which his sovereign was lately proclaimed Emperor of India be made fun of.

The public gladly jumps at the explanation that the Ambassador and others of his countrymen took the thing too seriously, quite in accordance with their national horror of a joke.

Not at all. Diplomacy even at this late day is mainly a matter of bluff. It consists largely of not doing things likely to be misunderstood. One doesn't have to be lacking in humor to see that heavy people in England might not like the idea of their Ambassador leading his name to a farce Durbur. And with all our sense of humor, can anybody doubt what our newspapers would say next morning if our Ambassador applauded an entertainment in London that made the inauguration of President Taft a music-hall burlesque? Mr. Bryce showed discretion. The entertainment committee should not and come in tinging down their show.

WHY PROTECT POISONERS?

SIX MONTHS in jail would be a very light punishment for selling rotting chickens to be used in small restaurants, the common people's restaurants.

A Justice of Special Sessions made this remark in imposing the maximum fine of \$500 on a food supply company, regretting that since it was a corporation he could not send it to jail. The president of the company had just admitted that he sold poor chickens, but said, "They were good enough for one certain class of trade. They were all right for the ordinary table d'hôte business."

Poisoning the stomachs of the poor is worse than misappropriating the dollars of the rich. In the former case even more than in the latter should the responsible man be in jail. The poor can do little enough to protect themselves. Shame that those who prey upon them should be able to sneak behind the same old corporation cover.

THE International Dry Farming Congress promises us cheaper living within five years. Good. Let's spend more money and make the time go faster.

Letters From the People

"New York is Behind the Times."
To the Editor of The Evening World:
New York is behind the times. In smaller cities they relieve traffic congestion by the double decker trolley car (heard of here). In Boston the short railway system beats ours by a hundred per cent. in efficiency, frequency and regularity of trains and the avoidance of the "Watch your step!" menace. We have dirtier streets, worse traffic arrangements, poorer facilities of various sort in proportion to our size

and wealth than any of a dozen other cities. And, withal, we put ourselves on the back as the world's greatest city.
T. J.
A Foolish Superstition.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
There is a superstition, I believe, that had luck follows if one moves back into a house one once occupied. I should be glad to hear of some readers' experience and get their advice. My old apartment looks very attractive to me.
V. W., South Orange, N. J.

Cupid

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World.)

By M. de Zayas



M. de Zayas

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland



Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World.)
LAD! in this world there's no peace of mind with a husband and no peace of heart without one!

The main difference between a rich husband and a poor one is that the former always says it was "trouble with his automobile" that kept him late, while the latter always blames it on the subway.

Before marriage a man vows he would lay down his life to serve you; after marriage he won't even lay down his evening paper to talk to you.

"Home" is that sacred spot in which a woman wears out all her old clothes and a man wears off all his grrouches and headaches.

Just now the devil is looking forward to a long Lenten vacation in which

to store up enough energy to take a hand in the early June weddings and the seaside flirtations of his busy summer season.

If the knitting needle is being superseded by the typewriter it may just possibly be because love in a cottage is being superseded by the bachelor flat.

The man or woman who tries to rouse the other's jealousy is the fool who rocks the boat of love.

True love isn't the kind that endures through long years of absence, but the kind that endures through long years of proximity.

If a man succeeds in business it's because of his "remarkable astuteness"; if he fails it's because he "never got any help or encouragement at home."

Schooldays

Find "Patches" and Follow the String!

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World.)

By Dwig



Historic Heartbreakers

By Albert Payson Terhune.

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World.)

No. 13—DR. JOHNSON, Lexicographer and Lovemaker

AT, ill-dressed man whose face twitched convulsively and was marred with a hideous rash was riding from Birmingham to Derby one day in 1735. With him was the woman he had just married. She sought to tease him by riding first rapidly and then at a snail's pace. He put an end to the annoyance by yelling: "I'm not to be made the slave of any woman's caprices," and galloping 'bout sight, leaving her to continue the journey as best she could.

The bridegroom who began his wedding journey thus determinedly was Dr. Samuel Johnson. He was one of the oddest characters in history; the last sort of man, seemingly, to attract such throngs of women as ever buzzed lovingly about him. Apart from the twitching, scarred face, he was near-sighted, partly deaf, eccentric, poor, a nervous wreck, and was cursed with the temper and manners of a sick bear. His bride had been a widow almost double his age. When he proposed to her she confessed to him that one of her uncles had been hanged. Johnson consoled her by retorting that, while none of his own relatives had yet suffered the same fate, a number of them deserved it.

From the moment he began his career as a hack writer in London up to the time, fifty years later, when he had a world-wide fame as wit, novelist, playwright, philosopher and compiler of the first great dictionary, he was forever the hero or the victim of some more or less amusing love affair. He was abominably rude to every one, especially to women. And women somehow seemed to like his rudeness. He called the Countess of Monckton "a little dunce." When the illustrious Hannah More ventured to compliment him, he snarled: "Before you flatter a man so grossly to his face you should consider whether or not your flattery is worth his hearing." He said of another woman who had just made a brilliant speech and who was eager for his praise: "A woman preaching is like a dog walking on his hind legs. It is not done well, but you are surprised to find it done at all."

When he was asked what quality he most admired in a woman, he replied, "Silence!" and he sneered openly at "wretched unideal girls."

As early as when he was an ugly, cross schoolboy Johnson had his first love affair. His first boyhood sweetheart was the daughter of his future wife. He then became infatuated with the sister of his chum. She threw him over for a better-looking man. Later he won the fancy of Molly Aston, a noted actress of the day. In his old age he declared:

"The happiest year of my life was that in which I spent one whole evening with Molly Aston. It was not happiness; it was rapture. The thoughts of it sweetened the later years."

At seventy he said: "If I had no duties and no reference to futurity I would spend my life driving briskly in a post-chaise with a pretty woman." The beautiful young Duchess of Devonshire was not immune from the universal Johnson worship. A contemporary writer speaks of seeing her "basking in the sentences that fell from Johnson's lips and contending for the nearest place to his chair." Kitty Clive, most popular actress in London, fell victim to his ugly charms. "I love to sit by Dr. Johnson," she wrote. "He always entertains me." Johnson's quickly, over-the-hill bulk was no bar to his popularity. He was a living contradiction of the wall: "Nobody loves a fat man."

His elderly wife died and he consoled himself by accepting the adoration of a score of women. He had loved his wife dearly, but when some one asked him if they ever quarrelled he answered: "Perpetually." She had been homely, ill-tempered, affected, stupid, yet he always spoke of her as his "pretty charmer."

Some time later he called upon a woman who had encouraged his attentions, and asked her to marry him. After the fashion of the time he fell on his knees before her during the proposal. She refused him. Johnson tried to rise, but he could not stir from the floor. His rheumatic joints and his feebleness and fat were too much for him. It required the combined efforts of his hostess and two men-servants to lift him to his feet.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many people expected she would marry Johnson. It is certain she cared much for him. But to the surprise of her friends and to Johnson's horror, she eloped with a young Italian. Johnson, in fury, destroyed every gift and souvenir from her. He forbade the mention of her name in his presence. Whenever he chanced to see any object that reminded him of her he would throw it out of the window or into the fire. Grief for her elopement hastened his death.

A rich brewer named Thrale became interested in Johnson. Thrale's wife was pretty, clever, popular, abounding in tact. She could manage Johnson in his sulky or violent moods as could no one else. When her husband died many